

and I returned there
looking just like them
looking more than just like
them
and when people ask me about
Europe
which I'm glad they don't do
too often
I start telling them about
the train station at
Mannheim
which they have no way of
understanding.
they are more pleased
when I get drunker
and start talking about
playing the horses
which they also have no way
of understanding.
they are the types who would
always be on time for the
fruit and vegetable vendors
and think train stations
are only places you go
to get on a
train.

GINSBERG?

I am sitting in the clubhouse
grandstand
\$311 ahead going into the
7th
when this very young man
walks up
stands there
as I am going over the
Form.

"pardon me," he says.

"yes?"

"listen," he says, "I think
I know you"

"no," I say, "you don't."

"don't you know Allen
Ginsberg?"

"I don't know any
Ginsberg"

"didn't you give a
dissertation at this
nightclub called
SWEETWATER?"

"I don't know what a
dissertation
is"

"listen," he says, "I
know you!"

I stand up and face
him.

"listen, buddy, I'm a
gardener for some
rich people.
that's how I
make it."

I turn and walk off
down through the rows
of seats
feeling good
just like a gardener
should
out on a gambling night
after a row with
his woman.

THEY NEED WHAT THEY
NEED ...

out here in Long Beach we have
one of the largest airplanes
in the world
which can't fly
sitting next to
one of the largest ocean liners
which no longer cruises
and the people stand in long lines
to be able to pay
in order to
examine these useless
monuments.

show them something
useful and real